The Strange Exploits of a "Missing Link"

By Gaston Leroux

Author of "THE YELLOW ROOM," Etc.

STROPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

them, of course, was brought back, them, of course, was brought back, to del to del this nucle. Coriolis, a significant part of the second or affive. More than that, they had at war on a size agricultural edge imment, is sided by his nature Bonnes servant of. Patrice late at munt, passing through the size of his nucle sone Zoe, the little size of his nucle sone Zoe, the little size of the southies, the size of a patron as the size of patrons at the size of the southies on the edinar, seasons the size of patrons at the size of the southies of the southi

Balaoo Defends Himself.

OR two nights Coriolis had not left his tower. He had built a sort of Herment de Meyrentin.

He was given seven days in the black hole, which he fully deserved. he loved to spend his time contemplation. On level ground, in spite of his protecting walls, he did not feel far enough removed from the men whom he despised.

Here Coriolis had passed two horrible nights and a hideous day. No one will ever know what he suffored, though he was not inclined to gargerate the importance of Herment de Meyrentin's disappearance from the face of the earth.

The thin, was quite simple. All the man's grief was due to the fact that he was afraid lest the crime ald be discovered and his pithethrope taken from him.

After this it will be understood why Coriolis sat weeping up in his tower; and why Madeleine, valuey trying to new by the lamp in the dining-roo cried into the little backet in which she kept her peedles and thread; and why old Gertrude, the housekeeper, in her kitchen, wetted the kniferd with her tears.

The door between the dining-room and the kitchen was open. Gertrude did not know of the misortune that had befallen her dear of

foel's distinguished visitor; but, as slace had not been seen for five lays, she had little doubt that he had seen guilty of some villainy. They both lay down in Madeleine's

able to eleep. And it was quite two o'clock in the morning when, as though moved by a common spring, they both sat up in their respective beds, with ears on the alert.

"Did you hear, miss?"

"It's he!"

They could see the skirt of the

They could see the skirt of the orest, at no great distance, in the moonlight; and from that near, mystrious, ominous horizon, the sound serious, ominous horizon, the souling

The three others who had been killed



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